

Mrs. Carson's class had a pet king snake. They had found him in the ditch behind the school. Mrs. Carson was a great teacher. All the students liked her. She let them keep the snake, and they named him Sammy.

They put Sammy in a glass fish tank. They laid a bed of cool earth. They put in grass and leaves. It was a good home for Sammy.

Mrs. Carson said Sammy ate large bugs. Each day the "bug patrol" went to find Sammy's lunch. They went into the school yard. They carried bags. They caught crickets and worms. Not many people liked to be on "bug patrol."

The class fed Sammy lunch each day. After feeding Sammy, they went to eat lunch. They ate in the lunch room. Then they came back for rest time.

One day they fed Sammy many bugs. They put the lid back on the tank. Then the class went to lunch. When they came back, Sammy was gone! They searched the whole room. Some students screamed. Others stood on their desks. Many of them looked uneasy. Mrs. Carson checked under her desk. Mrs. Carson checked under her desk with a light. Still no Sammy.

Mrs. Carson did not want to look in the hall. She did not want the other teachers to know that Sammy was missing. Some would scream. Others would faint.

"May I go to the bathroom?" asked one girl.

"Yes," said Mrs. Carson. "Keep an eye out for Sammy." The girl looked scared. She did not want to find Sammy.

After a few minutes the class heard a scream. It came from the bathroom. Mrs. Carson ran in there. The poor girl was standing in a sink. "Sammy was in the toilet," she said.

Mrs. Carson ran for a bag. She got Sammy out of the toilet. Then she helped the poor girl from the sink. "Do not worry. Sammy does not bite. I think he just wanted to go for a swim," said Mrs. Carson. She began to laugh. Then the class began to laugh.

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